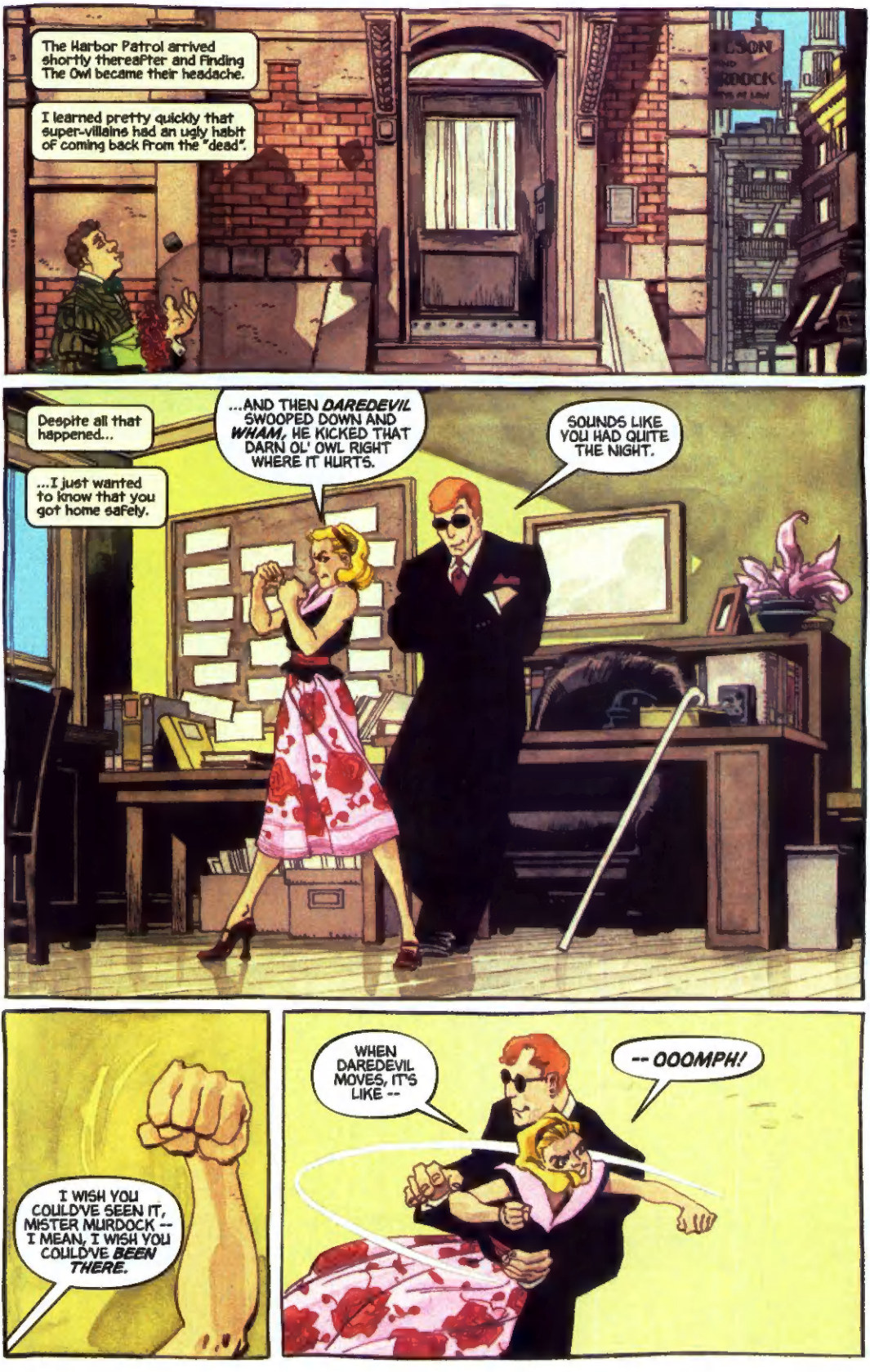
The Harbor Patrol arrived shortly thereafter and finding The Owl became their headache.
I learned pretty quickly that super-villains had an ugly habit of coming back from the "dead".
Despite all that happened...
...I just wanted to know that you got home safely.
...AND THEN DAREDEVIL SWOOPED DOWN AND WHAM, HE KICKED THAT DARN OL' OWL RIGHT WHERE IT HURTS.
SOUNDS LIKE YOU HAD QUITE THE NIGHT.
I WISH YOU COULD'VE SEEN IT, MISTER MURDOCK -- I MEAN, I WISH YOU COULD'VE BEEN THERE.
WHEN DAREDEVIL MOVES, IT'S LIKE --
-- OOOMPH!

KAREN.
THE WAY YOU TALK ABOUT DAREDEVIL... A *REGULAR GUY* WOULDN'T HAVE MUCH OF A CHANCE...
...THAT IS... IF YOU STILL DON'T HAVE A BOYFRIEND.
PRIVATE
WHY? DO YOU HAVE SOMEBODY IN MIND?
UM...
PRIVATE
YOU'RE NOT *JEALOUS* OF *DAREDEVIL*, ARE YOU, MISTER MURDOCK?

UH... I DON'T THINK I'D MAKE A VERY GOOD SUPER HERO, KAREN. ALL THAT *FIGHTING* AND *FLYING* AROUND.
I THINK THE ONLY PERSON I'D WIND UP HURTING WOULD BE *MYSELF!*
"TAKE THAT, VILLAIN! SAY, DID I HIT YOU OR WAS THAT THE LAMP?"
OH, MISTER MURDOCK...
LOEB SALE 2001